Poor Old Lu, Lie, Lie, Lie

'Lie, Lie, Lie' hearkens back to those great songs of the '70's... or atleast it's supposed to. The track

Intended to tell a story, it starts with a typical person who is tired of the day-to-day grind and sets o

tired of seven hours a day
and weekends that go too fast

i set my sights on boardwalk streets
and a sunset that will last

i grabbed my coat and told my friends
that i was going away

just a few long miles and a few good smiles
and i'll have my love today

ohh, lie, lie, lie
why must i look so hard?
ohh, lie, lie, lie
must i be so far?

intent on a life that is what i dream
i set out to be free

turned my check on my beliefs
with whatever in front of me

sick of words like 'trust' and 'hope'
and 'hey man, you got to be good'

but if i want i'll sit and stare
all day at the clouds like i wished i could

and just for tonight
a place to rest my head

my syes were heavy
but i found no peace in this bed

with the silence around
i felt so alone again

well, i closed my eyes with lifted hands
and i fell to my knees instead

tired of tears and a broken heart
and love that fades too fast

i set my sights for golden streets
and a joy that will ever last...